

HAPPY VAN WYCK WED THIS TIME.

Pennsylvania Heiress Who Jilted Her Washington Sweetheart at the Altar Marries in Haste in This City.

SHE IS MRS. BENNER NOW.

Bridegroom Insisted On an Immediate Ceremony, and Bride, Who Was on a Visit Here, Consented—Her Chaperon the Only Witness.

Miss Happy Van Wyck, who created a sensation by jilting her first sweetheart at the altar, is a bride. She is Mrs. Fernando Wall Benner now, and with her husband, who was her second choice, is off on the wedding tour.

The marriage was a surprise to the friends of both, in spite of the fact that the engagement was contracted a year ago.

Miss Van Wyck, whose home was in Milford, Pa., came here frequently with her mother, and it was her custom to stop at the Hotel Cambridge, Thirty-third street and Fifth avenue. She received much attention from a host of admirers, and this became so marked, says Mr. Benner's friends, that he insisted upon a hasty marriage. The ceremony was performed in the rectory of the Church of the Transfiguration.

Married by Dr. Houghton. When Miss Van Wyck came here a few days ago she was accompanied by Miss Jeanette Mott, who had often acted as her chaperon. They occupied apartments at the Cambridge, and when Mr. Benner called and insisted upon an immediate and quiet marriage Miss Mott approved. She accompanied the couple to the church and was the only witness when Dr. Houghton made the pair husband and wife.

Then Mr. Benner went to his home in Brooklyn and Miss Van Wyck returned to the Hotel Cambridge with Miss Mott. Mr. Benner told his parents of the marriage and Miss Van Wyck informed a few of her intimate friends.

At the Waldorf-Astoria the young couple gave a wedding breakfast, to which only a few persons were invited. Afterward they left the city for a short trip. On their return they will make their residence in New York.

The bride is a daughter of the late ex-Senator Charles H. Van Wyck and enjoys an income of \$1,000 a week in her own right.

Interrupted Ceremony. She came into public notice last summer when she refused at the very last moment to wed Frank Mitchell, a railway clerk with a salary of \$15 a week, after they had sought several ministers to marry them, thereby giving Washington the greatest social sensation of the year.

Even Miss Van Wyck was shocked by the stand she had taken. William Baldwin, who expected to be best man at the wedding, was grieved. The Rev. Dr. Wallace J. Radcliffe, who was in the midst of the service which the young woman interrupted, was startled. Mr. Mitchell was stunned.

When Dr. Radcliffe asked for an explanation, Miss Van Wyck could only say:

"I cannot be married now. It is too serious to get in this way. I will not go on with the ceremony."

That is all she would say. Then Mitchell grew angry. He told Miss Van Wyck that she had no right to humiliate him and that he would end it all then and there. This wedding which did not take place was as hastily arranged as the one with Mr. Benner that was not interrupted.

Mr. Benner's father was a picturesque figure in politics for years. He was born in Poughkeepsie in 1824, was graduated from Rutgers, studied law, became District Attorney of Dutchess County and an active anti-slavery man, volunteered at the breaking out of the Civil War and gained the brevet rank of General.

A Familiar Figure. After the war closed he was elected to Congress, serving four terms from New York. In 1871 he went to Nebraska, where years before he had taken up a homestead claim, travelling by wagon from Danvers, Mo., to Nebraska, where he established Nebraska City, and his farm of 800 acres was one of the show places of the State. He became prominent in politics, and in 1880 was elected to the United States Senate.

He was a most picturesque figure both in Nebraska and in Washington. He inherited a large amount of money and increased his wealth. He invested largely in Washington real estate. He fought with his own party and with his colleagues and constantly attacked the Administration.

Moreover, he was plain and old-fashioned and cared nothing for appearance. In the United States Senate he wore rusty old clothes, his trousers frayed at the bottom. His collar was always awry and his black string tie rested comfortably under his left ear. On the street his old, stained slouch hat always attracted attention. He died in 1886.

Mr. Benner is a wealthy real estate operator and has a fine home at No. 419 Ocean avenue, Brooklyn.

WAITER ASTRAY,
WALKED IN RIVER.

Watchman-Heard His Cries for Help and with a Policeman Pulled Him Ashore.

Matthew Harkins, a waiter, thirty-five years of age, who lives at No. 205 East Thirty-fifth street, looked upon the wine when it was red a little too long and then went astray and was nearly drowned by walking over the string piece of the pier at the foot of East Twenty-eighth street.

The night watchman, Robert Dunlap, was startled by hearing cries for help, and looking over the edge of the dock caught sight of Harkins struggling in the water.

With the assistance of a policeman who answered his calls Dunlap managed to pull the waiter out of the river. Harkins was taken to Bellevue Hospital unconscious but will recover.

HAPPY VAN WYCK, WHO CHANGED HER MIND AT ALTAR, TAKES ANOTHER SWEETHEART AND MARRIES IN HASTE.



STRIKERS SHOCK SOCIETY WOMEN

Take Them for Imported French Dressmakers When They Stop at Mrs. Osborn's Fifth Avenue Establishment.

HIGH HEELS ONE CAUSE.

Fashionable society women, driving up to Mrs. Osborn's dressmaking shop on Fifth avenue to-day, were mistaken by striking tailors for French dressmakers and subjected to not a little annoyance. French heels were probably responsible for a hold-up in one instance. Looking at the heels, one malcontent tapped the woman on the shoulder and stopped her with:

"Are you one of them French dressmakers?"

"How dare you, sir," she indignantly exclaimed, brushing off the detaining finger. "You're an impudent fellow!"

Mrs. Osborn calls the strikers something worse. She says they're anarchists. She adds she isn't talking "Tommy Rot," either.

"They actually threatened me," said she.

She didn't explain what they threatened her with, but from her perturbation it was judged to be something pretty serious. It may have been they told her they would have the Tailors' Union boycott her fashionable playhouse.

"It's perfectly dreadful," said Mrs. Osborn.

"No gentleman would act as they do to their hair. But they needn't think they can scare me. After my experience of the past few weeks in the theatrical business I'm not afraid of anybody or anything."

"I want them to understand I won't grant a single one of their demands, and that I can get along without them. I expect to have a full force of other tailors by Monday."

A policeman is on guard in front of the house.

MISSING, WITH HER BABY.

Police Are Looking for Mrs. Henney, Who Disappeared Oct. 29.

A general alarm was sent out for Mrs. Mary Henney, who left her father's home, at No. 25 East Ninety-sixth street last Wednesday, to go to No. 56 Madison street. She carried with her her four-month-old baby boy. Mrs. Henney is stout, weighing 150 pounds, is 5 feet 3 inches in height, and was dressed in a black skirt and jacket and wore a beaver hat and a short veil.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles. Itching, Bleeding and Protruding Piles. No cure, no pay. All druggists are authorized by the manufacturers of Pile Ointment to refund the money where it fails to cure any case of piles, no matter how long standing. Cures ordinary cases in six days; the worst cases in fourteen days. One application gives ease and rest. Relieve itching instantly. This is a new discovery, and it is the only pile remedy ever offered.

DAUGHTER OF MRS. KENDAL IS DEAD.

Another Ran Away from Home, Came to America, and Finally Married in Philadelphia.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—Margaret Kendal, daughter of William Hunter Kendal and Madge Kendal, the well-known actor and actress, died yesterday. In 1896 she was married to C. E. Bancroft, son of Actor Bancroft, who made his reputation at the Haymarket Theatre, and who was knighted by Queen Victoria.

Mrs. Kendal—Madge Robertson—is the mother of several other children, all grown, none of whom she permitted to go on the stage. The family was supposed always to be a most happy one, and they lived in a beautiful house in a fashionable part of London.

When as "the Kendals" they went to America their first tour was exceedingly successful and their profits were over \$100,000. The daughter who has just died accompanied them.

Upon their return Mrs. Kendal in an interview spoke rather harshly of America, and when they made a second visit to the United States she was rebuked in many places where they played for her utterances. No one knows what caused the trouble in the Kendal family, but one day Ethel, the second daughter, a beautiful and accomplished girl, left her home and sailed for America, because her mother would not let her become an actress.

She was next heard of in Alken, N. C., where she had been acting as a governess. She lost her place, and friends who heard of her need helped her to New York.

A brother, Darrington, who read of his sister's whereabouts, went after her, and finally decided to remain in America, and took sides with her against his father and mother. The daughter Ethel met Frederick M. Leonard and married him. She is now living in Philadelphia, and her mother has been very angry with her.

The action of the children was a great surprise to the friends of the elder Kendals, who supposed that the mother was exceedingly fond of all her children. She is one of the few London actresses who is received in the best society, and for years has been regarded as an apostle of purity in the drama and as the home mother of the British drama.

She is prostrated over the death of her daughter Margaret.

\$10,000 IN WAISTS BURNS.

Women's Clothing Lost at Early Fire in Business Building.

A destructive fire, which started on the ninth story of the business building at No. 23 Wallington place early to-day, caused a loss of \$10,000 by burning up the entire stock of women's waists and suits belonging to the Triangle Waist Company and damaging by smoke and water the stock of Blauvelt Brothers, on the eighth floor, and Allen & Cohen, on the tenth floor.

In responding to the call, Engine No. 72, in charge of Capt. Kelly, narrowly escaped a bad accident by running into a baker's wagon at Eighth street and University place. As it was the driver of the wagon managed to rein in his horse in time to prevent being run over, although he lost a wheel in an instant.

DEAD BABY IN BOX SENT HIM BY WIFE.

No Jewish Cemetery in Delaware Town, So Woman Expressed Little Corpse.

When Isaac Benloff, of No. 38 Henry street, looked up from his desk at his place of business, No. 9 West Fourteenth street, an expressman handed him a small package. It was the body of his dead baby girl sent by his wife from Viola, Del., and the first intimation of the infant's death was when he opened the package.

Upon the breast of the dead child was a note from his wife. She wrote that she had been unable to find a Jewish cemetery at Viola, and had accordingly sent the body to New York. The little corpse is now at the Morgue, and because it was shipped in from another State there may be complications before a death certificate can be issued.

Jenkins Posts \$1,000 for a Match.

Tom Jenkins, the catch-as-catch-can wrestler, has arrived in town and has posted a forfeit of \$1,000 to fight Sam McLeod and Carroll, the English champion, among the preferred ones.

IT IS DOUBTFUL

If Local Applications Alone Ever Cured a Case of Catarrh.

Most remedies for the treatment of catarrh are in the form of sprays, inhalers, powders, washes or naives, all purely local applications and many of them often give temporary relief, but the reason none of them ever really cures chronic catarrh is because catarrh is not a local disease and it cannot be cured simply by treating the local symptoms.

Moreover the more serious forms of catarrh, like catarrh of the stomach and catarrh of the bronchial tubes, cannot be reached at all by local applications, and the fact that neglected catarrh of the head very soon involves the bronchial tubes, stomach and liver, demonstrates that the disease is a blood disorder, a constitutional malady, and not at all a local disease.

To really cure catarrh the system must be cleansed from catarrhal poison by an internal remedy which acts effectively upon the blood and liver.

The success of a new catarrh remedy, Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, is because it drives out of the system, through natural channels, the catarrhal poison, and the mucous lining of the nose, throat, and stomach are freed from the excessive mucus which collects and causes the hacking, spitting and sneezing, because the excessive secretion is not furnished from healthy blood.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets contain many of the same valuable antiseptics used in surgery and inhalers, but instead of being applied to the inflamed membranes of the nose and throat, they are taken into the stomach and thus reach the blood, the real seat and cause of the disease.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are large, pleasant tasting lozenges, composed of Gum, Hydrant, Bloodroot, and similar catarrh specifics, and so safe to use that little children suffering from colds take them with the same beneficial results as adult persons.

No trace of cocaine or opiates, so common to catarrh remedies, can be found in Stuart's Catarrh Tablets.

WOMAN SLEUTH IS MUSCULAR. AGENT HELD UP BY MASKED MEN

Mrs. Jennie Z. O'Connor Detected a Man Shoplifting and Held Him, Despite His Struggles, Until the Police Came.

HER MOTHER WAS FAMOUS.

Mrs. Jennie Z. O'Connor is not only a detective of rare ability but is possessed of nerve and muscle. This was developed to-day when she appeared in Jefferson Market Court as the accuser of Charles Bernstein, of No. 84 Flushing avenue, Brooklyn, who is charged with having tried to steal a watchchain from a Broadway department store.

Mrs. O'Connor, who is employed as a detective in the place, says she saw Bernstein drop a watchchain into his pocket. She confronted him and he promptly denied the charge. As he turned to go Mrs. O'Connor seized him by the collar and called for help. Bernstein struggled, but he was powerless in the woman's grasp. She held him until a policeman was called and Bernstein was locked up. At the police station a "shoplifter's pocket" was found under his coat. When arraigned he was remanded.

Mrs. O'Connor's mother, Mrs. Jane Read, was one of the most famous woman detectives in the United States. She was employed by A. T. Stewart for many years and was known to thousands of his patrons. She died five months ago in Newark.

The daughter is a well-preserved woman of forty-five. She in turn has a daughter—Jeannette—who is being trained as a detective.

Mrs. O'Connor said to-day:

"I am confident that Jeannette will be a better detective than I. She has a remarkable instinct, which I am seeking to develop."

"The detection of thieves in stores is not difficult. All you have to do is to watch the movements of the fingers in handling goods and you can easily pick out the ones whose inclinations are to steal. It shows at once."

IRA A. KIP, JR.'S PARTY.

Halloween Sports Indulged In at His New Home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira A. Kip, Jr., of South Orange, N. J., opened their handsome new residence at Montrose avenue and Scotland road with a Halloween party that was the first brilliant social affair of the season.

The guests all appeared in juvenile costumes and indulged in the games of their childhood, such as snap-dragon, bobbing for apples, fortune-telling and other Halloween games.

The games there was a dance. Mr. Kip's residence is one of the handsomest in the Orange, having been recently built by him at a cost of \$110,000.

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Four Robbers Surprised Railroad Man Before Dawn, Cleaned Out the Station and Emptied Victim's Pockets.

ALL ARMED WITH PISTOLS.

(Special to The Evening World.) WALDWICK, N. J., Nov. 1.—Four masked men entered the Erie Railroad station at Waldwick, N. J., here, before dawn to-day and, covering Owen Balliet, the agent, with pistols, robbed the place of all the money on hand.

They also went through the agent's pockets and took his watch, a few other valuables and what cash he had.

Then, still pointing their pistols at him, they retreated in the darkness, threatening to shoot if he raised an alarm.

Balliet, not being armed, kept quiet, but as soon as they disappeared aroused the villagers, and a force of men hurried off in search of the robbers, and this forenoon were still beating the woods in their quest.

Agent Balliet, telling of the robbery, said that he was busy fixing up his accounts when he heard persons walking about the station platform. This was a bit unusual, and, peering out of the window, he saw the four men looking in at him and taking a survey of the place.

All Held Pistols. Apparently satisfied with their observations, they walked in boldly, all holding pistols, which they pointed at him. "We want what money you have here," said one. "And if you give up quickly we will not cause you any trouble, but we are ready for a fight if you look for it."

Balliet argued with them, saying the bit of money he had was not worth taking.

"We have come here for cash and don't intend to go away without it," said the spokesman. "And as you don't seem inclined to give up easily, we will help you along. Don't move now or make a noise, for if you do we will shoot."

Then, while two of the robbers pulled their pistols through the wire guard about the ticket booth where the agent was standing, the others forced the little door and entering the booth, pulled open the drawers and went through a small safe, taking all the money in the place.

The amount was not very large and, a bit disappointed, they held Balliet up against the counter and went through his pockets, getting what he had worth taking.

Hope to Find Them. Then, making another hasty search, they left the booth, pulling the door shut after them. This closed with a spring latch, and making sure it was locked the robbers, backing out with their revolvers covering Balliet, left the place, warning him not to raise an outcry.

Balliet described the quartet as men of medium height and build and roughly dressed. They were dressed in a way which hung straight from their foreheads, holes, which had been rudely cut, forming spaces for their eyes.

The spokesman talked in a husky tone, but used good language. The others only spoke in an undertone and their voices were hardly audible to the agent.

The robbers were not in the station over fifteen minutes.

While the description of the things is rather meagre, the searching party hope to find them. An alarm has been sent to the police of the various cities within a ten-mile range of here.

M'KINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

Life-Size Painting of Late President Purchased by B. J. Greenhut.

B. J. Greenhut, President of the Slegal Cooper Company, has just purchased what is considered the best life-size portrait of President McKinley that has ever been painted. The martyred President sat for this picture a short time before his assassination.

For years Mr. Greenhut was a warm personal friend of Major McKinley, and it was on account of this pleasant intimacy that Mr. Greenhut was eager to obtain such a painting for his home in Peoria, Ill., where he had the distinction of entertaining the President three years ago.

At the request of numerous friends who have not had the opportunity to view the portrait and also to give the general public a chance, Mr. Greenhut has decided to exhibit for a short time in the picture gallery of the Slegal Cooper Company store before sending it to his Western home.

THE SOLE UNVEILED.

THE costliest part of a Regal Shoe is placed where it shows least, and does the most good—under the foot. Regal soles of genuine old-fashioned, Oak tanned leather cost twice as much, and wear thrice as well, as the "Yankee Oak" substitutes in the next best \$3.50 shoes.

Paint and finish so conceal the leather used in shoe soles, that only Regal tests reveal the covered up materials, before you purchase.

The "Window of the Sole" is a seal found on the bottom of every Regal Shoe, and is removable before purchase.

Its removal lays bare the white unfinished surface of the actual leather, proving it to be genuine Oak tanned—the best in the world for shoe soles.

No other shoes dare volunteer this test, for reasons which daily shoe-dissection in our windows make clear.

"From Tannery to Consumer" through 45 Regal stores only, and by mail.

143 STYLES
8 WIDTHS
18 HALF SIZES

REGAL OAK-SOLED SHOES

\$3.50

Sold only in 45 Regal Stores from New York to San Francisco and London. Also by mail.

14 Stores Metropolitan District. MEN'S STORES.

NEW YORK CITY: 115 Nassau St., bet. Ann and Beekman. 121 Broadway, cor. 10th St. 1211 Broadway, bet. 59th and 60th. 1241 Broadway, opp. Herald Bldg. NEWARK: 84 Broad St., opp. Central RR. N. J. Depot. BROOKLYN: 357 Fulton St., opp. Montague St. 1001 D'way, bet. Dilmare St. & Willoughby Ave. NEW YORK: 785 Broadway, cor. 10th St. 1339 Broadway, opp. Herald Square. 166 West 125th St., corner 7th Ave.

WOMEN'S STORES.

"Let the GOLD DUST twin do your work."

GOLD DUST

will take every particle of dust and dirt from your floor and woodwork—makes them as clean as a whistle, neat as a pin. Nothing so good for washing clothes and dishes.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis. Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

\$ ONE \$ PER WEEK \$

Will Furnish Your Home, Will Clothe Your Family.

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Furniture, Carpets, Clothing

Of Reliable and Up-to-Date Styles. Easy to Buy. Easy to Pay. Open Monday, Wednesday and Saturday Evenings. 6th Ave. & Ninth St., Brooklyn.

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For MEN, WOMEN & CHILDREN. HATS, SHOES, MILLINERY AND ALL KINDS OF FURS. ALSO WATCHES, DIAMONDS & JEWELRY.

\$1 PER WEEK

MANHATTAN CLOTHING CO. NEW YORK: 1114 3d ave., near 60th st. 292 8th ave., near 26th st. BROOKLYN: 700 Broadway, near Waldorf. OPEN EVENINGS.

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ANNUAL SALE 10,000,000 BOXES Greatest in the World

A MILLION AMERICAN BEAUTIES keep their blood pure, their complexion soft and clear, their breath sweet and their whole bodies active and healthy with CASCARETS Candy Cathartic. The quick effects of CASCARETS as system cleaners and blood purifiers; their promptness in curing pimples, boils, blotches, liver-spots, blackheads, and in sweetening a tainted breath, have become known through the kind words of ladies who have tried them. Hence the sale of nearly A MILLION BOXES A MONTH. The quickest, surest, way to beauty is to cleanse the blood, for Beauty's Blood Deep. The first rule for purifying the blood is to keep the bowels free, gently but positively. CASCARETS Candy Cathartic are the only medicines to do it. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped CCC. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.